

January 31st. '96.

My Dear One,

The last time I
shall write Jan. '96
Oh! I am so glad of it.
It has been such a
frightfully long month
and to think that Feb.
has the audacity to have
29 days this time, it is
too much.

Oh! I am so relieved
tonight - I do not seem
to be the same girl, at all,
I am so sorry and ashamed
to think I had not strength

of character enough to
keep my woes to myself
until something more
was proven, but, darling,
you will forgive me for
being weak and wretched
when other people frighten
me. I experienced much
pain last night and
this morning early started
to the doctor, a most
skillful wise man, who
easily discovered the cause
and thinks I shall be
quite well soon. It is
an outrage for me to
talk shop - to you as
if you hadn't enough
of it, all the time. so
thus endeth the second lesson

3
Your loving letter of Tuesday ^{night} greeted
me as I left the house this morning.
Darling I do not lay it up against
you that you forgot my letter of Tues-
day morning you did not forget me, I know.
But a little imp whispered, "I wonder
how you will feel the first time he goes
off and forgets to kiss you, goodbye!"
and then my true faith came to my
aid and I thought, No, I should
not lay that or any thing else up
against my darling, when I know
that his whole life is for me.

I have been thinking so much
about serious things, of late; how

far a little selfish self-
 ishness goes to making home
 wretched - little Natalie
 girl when she is tired
 and very busy does
 not greet her mother
 with a smile & a welcome
 kiss when she gets home
 worn out from her business,
 and often times leaves
 every thing thrown around
 the room and untidy, just
 for want of the kind thought-
 fulness that makes home
 a little heaven on earth.

If people only realized
 that ^{it} is the little things &
 not the big ones that make
 life a failure or a grand
 success. Oh dear, I seem
 to have so much to say to
 you and no time to say it
 in. or space. Am so glad
 about the exam, but I know
 you would come through, all
 right. Oh how prettily written
 this morning's letter was.

5

As to the graduating
programs; I fervently
trust I shall be
invited because I believe
nothing else will keep
me away but the lack
of an invitation.

But seriously, dear,
I cannot make out
a list with no directory
here, it is best for you
to make list and forward
to me and I will fill
in omissions, as they come
to me. Just outline a
list in the margin and I
will then make all the
suggestions I can. Oh
how we should enjoy
doing this together if

I were only home - but
 never mind, I know
 of something similar
 we shall some day do
 together, and would it
 be a joy. Mallison
 is awfully good to me
 I am dying for your
 picture, to show him,
 it will make an excuse
 for telling him about
 you - You see a girl
 cannot shut out her
 affairs without the slight-
 est excuse, it looks
 absurd, so I am only
 waiting for a chance.

Not darling good night
 I could talk to you until
 morning, I do believe but
 must get to bed.

Your own loving little Sweetheart

Return G.C.H.
169-East 63rd St.
New York City



Charles C. Hemmingway
500 N. Oak Park Ave
Oak Park,
Illinois



66